

## **Martial 3341**

### Chapter 3341, Going Back On Your Word

Zhu Kong shook his head repeatedly as he appeared in shock, "It's unbelievable. Unbelievable. How are there so many mature Dragon Blood Flowers on the island? Moreover, so many of such high rank."

Basically, when Yang Kai announced half a year ago that he would make up for the Dragon Blood Flowers he had stolen, no one from the Dragon Clan thought that he could do it. The least they could hope for was that he would just return the remaining Dragon Blood Flowers that were with him.

After all, he couldn't possibly vomit up what he had already eaten.

Therefore, before coming to this place, the Elders had psychologically prepared themselves and speculated that there were a few hundred Low-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers on the island at most.

However, now, there were more than a few hundred Low-Rank flowers right in front of them. Even the Mid-Rank ones were more than that number.

Not only had Yang Kai returned the flowers he had stolen, but he had also given them back many times more than the original amount.

[Where did he get so many Dragon Blood Flowers?]

Fu Xuan gazed at Yang Kai and asked, "How many Dragon Blood Flowers are there on the island exactly?"

With a faint smile, Yang Kai replied politely, "There are 200 High-Rank flowers, 500 Mid-Rank flowers, 1,000 Low-Rank flowers, and about 2,000 immature ones."

When they were looking around Dragon Blood Island, they already had a rough idea of the number of flowers; however, after Yang Kai announced the totals and their ranks, they were still astounded.

[200 High-Rank and 500 Mid-Rank flowers? Did we hear it wrong?]

If Yang Kai told them the numbers when they had just arrived at Dragon Blood Island, they wouldn't have believed him; after all, in the past, there were only about 30 High-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers on Dragon Blood Island, which was a huge difference from the current 200. There were also about 200 Mid-Rank flowers in the past, but now, there were 500.

Furthermore, there were also 1,000 Low-Rank flowers and 2,000 immature ones.

In total, the number of flowers had grown by more than four times.

Having travelled around the island, all of the Elders thought that the numbers given by Yang Kai should be accurate. Yang Kai wouldn't dare to exaggerate something like this as they could all count. If the real numbers were different from what he had announced, he would be extremely embarrassed.

In other words, these high-quality Dragon Blood Flowers were real.

If it weren't because there was nothing unusual about the flowers, Zhu Yan would have thought that Yang Kai had used the past six months to build a giant Illusion Array to make all of them hallucinate.

However, it had only been half a year, so how did he manage to do it?

The four Elders stared at Yang Kai as if they were seeing a ghost in broad daylight. On the other hand, Zhu Qing appeared impassive as she was aware of the outcome; after all, over the past six months, she had witnessed the gradual transformation of the island.

Right in front of everyone's eyes, Yang Kai heaved a sigh, "It's a shame that I haven't been able to nurture any Peak-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers."

In fact, Mu Zhu and Mu Na were able to do that, but it would take them about ten to twenty years, and Yang Kai did not have that much time to waste. Furthermore, the two Wood Spirits had expended an enormous amount of time and energy already to turn the Mid-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers into High-Rank ones.

As for his contribution, Yang Kai had provided five big barrels of his own blood. Fortunately, his restorative ability was amazing and the entire process lasted for just half a year. Otherwise, the purity of his blood would most likely have regressed somewhat.

"Peak-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers are extremely rare, so it's expected that you can't nurture them in such a short time." Zhu Kong wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead. It would be truly inconceivable if Yang Kai managed to cultivate Peak-Rank flowers as well.

[That's exactly what I wanted to hear!] An elated Yang Kai stared fixedly at Fu Zhun and asked, "Second Elder, what do you think? Is what I've done enough to compensate for the losses you suffered in the past?"

His expression was arrogant, and his gaze appeared ferocious. It was as if he was ready to get into a fight with her if she dared to say anything that was untruthful.

Fu Zhun remained silent as she truly couldn't say anything that was against her own convictions.

"It's enough to make up for our losses," Zhu Yan nodded. Although they couldn't get back the two Peak-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers, the numbers of High-Rank, Mid-Rank, Low-Rank and immature flowers were much greater than in the past. Hence, it would be unreasonable if they insisted that the compensation wasn't enough. It could even be said that not only had Yang Kai made up for the losses, but he had also given a lot more to the Dragon Clan.

"Hahaha!" Yang Kai guffawed as his six months of 'hard work' had finally paid off. What Zhu Yan had said basically meant that the issue had been settled, so it was pointless for Fu Zhun to say otherwise. He was so excited that he even hugged Zhu Qing and landed a kiss on her cheek, causing her entire face to redden.

A dumbfounded Zhu Yan coughed and said, "Boy, how did you manage to do it? Did you already have so many Dragon Blood Flowers?"

Yang Kai looked vigilantly at him, "Great Elder, you don't have to care about how I've managed to do it. This may come across as rude, but I suggest that you give up any idea you have in your mind now. In order to nurture these Dragon Blood Flowers, I expended a lot of time and energy, and you can't replicate the process even if I told you about it. From now on, you'll handle these Dragon Blood Flowers on your own, and I won't cultivate them for you again."

"Ahem, I was just asking..." Zhu Yan appeared embarrassed. Naturally, he had wanted to find out more about how Yang Kai managed to achieve it; after all, if they were able to learn this amazing technique, they wouldn't have to worry about the supply of Dragon Blood Flowers ever again, and their clansmen would have many resources to consume to improve the purity of their bloodline. Nevertheless, Yang Kai had seen through him and thwarted his plan before it began.

In a dispassionate manner, Yang Kai stated, "Now that there's Purple Soul Grass on the island, the quality of Dragon Blood Flowers will only keep improving. All of you have been cultivating the flowers for years, so I don't think I need to teach you anything more. Good, this issue has been settled."

Upon finishing his words, he turned his head back and pointed at Fu Zhun with his chin as he said slowly, "I want to enter the Dragon Temple!"

Fu Zhun sneered, "In your dreams!"

Yang Kai bellowed, "You dare go back on your word!?"

Fu Zhun refuted coldly, "This Queen has never spoken a word she did not mean!"

Yang Kai pointed at her and growled, "Half a year ago, you said that as long as I could make up for the losses you suffered, you would agree to all of my requests. Now that I've done what you ask, you won't fulfil your promise? How does that not count as going back on your word?"

"Have I ever said so?" Fu Zhun turned to look at the side.

A dumbstruck Yang Kai was lost for words, but he soon sneered, "Qing'er was right beside me at that time. What's the point of denying it?"

Zhu Qing nodded, "Second Elder, you indeed said so before."

Her voice was low, which went to show that she was quite unhappy as well. In the past six months, she had accompanied Yang Kai and witnessed how he had been busy working with the flowers. He had even contributed his own Golden Blood to the process; however, she had never expected that Fu Zhun would go back on her word, so she found it unacceptable.

It had never crossed her mind that the Second Elder was this kind of person.

"En, I did say such words before," Fu Zhun turned her head back, "But so what?"

Yang Kai stared at Zhu Yan and said coldly, "Great Elder, how can members of the Dragon Clan go back on their word?"

Zhu Yan sighed, "We of the Dragon Clan always mean what we say."

“What a joke!” Yang Kai’s lips curved into a smile, but there wasn’t a tinge of joy on his face. He was completely infuriated by what Fu Zhun was doing.

Zhu Yan, however, went on to say, “But, have you really met Second Elder’s condition?”

Yang Kai pointed at the side, “Don’t these flowers count?”

Zhu Yan nodded his head, “They do count, and it is true you’ve compensated for the flowers you stole in the past. But what about our other losses? Try to recall what the Second Elder said, exactly.”

Certainly, Yang Kai remembered the exact words of Fu Zhun, then he sneered, “What’s the point of playing on words?”

Zhu Yan shook his head, “It’s not that we’re playing on words. In the past, a Dragon of the Fu Clan lost his life because of you. In short, there is a blood feud between us, and by all rights we should kill you to resolve the grudges. However, since you’re somewhat related to the Dragon Clan, it is not appropriate that we fall out with each other. Nevertheless, you need to do something to make up for that loss.”

Yang Kai sneered, “Fu Chi was killed by Wu Kuang. If you want to avenge his death, go look for Wu Kuang. What does it have anything to do with me?”

Zhu Yan refuted, “Given the situation Wu Kuang was in, if you hadn’t injured Fu Chi, Wu Kuang wouldn’t have succeeded in killing him. So, you’re partly responsible for Fu Chi’s death as well.”

“He should be glad that he was killed by Wu Kuang. At the very least, he didn’t suffer much pain. If I were to make a move on him, I wouldn’t let him die so easily,” Yang Kai grinned menacingly.

Zhu Qing balled up her fists and stared at Zhu Yan, “Great Elder, Fu Chi is dead, so what is the point of mentioning this? Do you want my husband to kill himself to atone for his mistake?”

Yang Kai narrowed his eyes as he blamed himself for being too naïve. If he knew this would be the outcome, he wouldn’t have helped them cultivate these Dragon Blood Flowers in the first place. He should have barged into the Dragon Temple and made use of the power of Dragon Souls there to suppress Zhu Yan and Fu Zhun from the start.

Zhu Yan said, “That’s not what I meant; after all, Fu Chi wasn’t killed by him directly, so why would I want him to kill himself?”

“Great Elder, please speak directly.”

Zhu Yan coughed as he darted his gaze between Zhu Qing and Yang Kai, then he said, “We’ve lost a clansman because of you, so as long as you can add a clansman to our ranks, you can come and go as you please, and no one will stop you again.”

Yang Kai couldn’t help but snort, “Add a clansman for you? Interesting. Where am I supposed to look for a new clansman for you?”

Zhu Yan went on to say, “You don’t have to look for it. You already have the ability yourself.”

Yang Kai frowned, “What do you mean?”

He was puzzled as Zhu Yan’s words were ambiguous.

Suddenly thinking of something, Zhu Qing's face reddened in an instant.

Fu Xuan also realised what Zhu Yan meant as she gazed at Yang Kai in surprise.

With a smile, Zhu Kong finally sent a Divine Sense transmission to Yang Kai.

At that instant, a myriad of expressions came over Yang Kai as he turned to look at Zhu Qing and pointed at his own nose, "You think if Qing'er and I have a child, that child will be born as a member of the Dragon Clan?"

At the end of the day, this was Zhu Yan's real intention. Yang Kai even suspected that it had always been his intention since the beginning as they lured him to jump into the trap. Telling him to nurture Dragon Blood Flowers was just a hook. [These two old farts are too sly!]

Chapter 3342, Stealthy

After giving it a thought, Yang Kai realised that it might be possible. Although he was from the Human Race, it was hard to tell whether he was now actually a Dragon or Human. On the other hand, Zhu Qing was a Pureblood Dragon.

Hence, if they ever had a child together, it could probably be from the Dragon Race.

The main reason Mo Xiao Qi didn't have a Dragon Clan's bloodline must be that she had inherited more of the traits from her father, Martial Beast Great Emperor Mo Huang.

Upon learning the Dragon Clan's plan, Yang Kai said with a grim expression, "Great Elder, are you pulling my leg?"

Zhu Yan coughed into his fist and replied, "Throughout history, we have always had a small number of clansmen, so every death is a huge loss for us. This Old Master wouldn't pull your leg when it comes to this issue."

[This old fart is serious?] Yang Kai was dumbfounded and he replied with a frown, "In that case, I'm afraid that I'll disappoint you. Even if we've intended to bear a child, we won't know how long it'll take for Qing'er to get pregnant. Furthermore, if we ever have a child of our own, we won't pass our child to the Dragon Clan. We'll certainly have to personally raise and teach the child."

He was already a Second-Order Emperor, while Zhu Qing's cultivation was even higher than his; therefore, it was hard for them to conceive any children at all. That was because the higher the cultivation the couple had, the harder it was for them to have kids.

If Yang Kai agreed to this demand, he was worried that he wouldn't see any hope for the next ten or even hundred years. There was no way he would stay on Dragon Island for such a long time.

"There will always be hope as long as you work hard enough." Zhu Yan persuaded him.

Yang Kai waved his sleeve and refuted, "Great Elder, you don't have to persuade me anymore. Since you're determined to go back on your word, there's nothing else I can say. If you really want a new member for the Dragon Clan, you can work harder yourself. You don't have to ask me to do it."

Upon hearing that, Fu Zhun bellowed, "How impudent!"

If Zhu Yan were to work harder on getting a child, he would have to do it with Fu Zhun. That was why she was embarrassed upon hearing what Yang Kai had said.

Yang Kai shot her a cold glance without saying a word, then he turned to look at Zhu Yan, "I'll just give all these Dragon Blood Flowers to the Dragon Clan. From now on, we have nothing to do with each other anymore. Goodbye!"

After he finished speaking, he turned around and flew away.

Zhu Qing sighed before she moved and raced after him. Initially, she thought that since Yang Kai had cultivated so many Dragon Blood Flowers for the Dragon Clan, the relationship between them would definitely improve, and the Dragon Clan might even accept him; however, she had never expected that it would end up in such a way, so she was now resentful of Fu Zhun as well.

"That boy has such a short temper," Zhu Yan watched Yang Kai leave as he shook his head, then he started laughing. "He has the Ancestral Dragon Source, so does he seriously think that he can have nothing to do with us anymore?"

Zhu Kong said, "I guess he hasn't yet realised that he is already part of the Dragon Clan; however, the issue regarding the Ancestral Dragon Source is important, so we can't simply tell him about it yet." He sighed.

Zhu Yan nodded, "That's the reason I want him to have a child with Qing'er. In that case, he'll be closely related to the Dragon Clan, and he won't be reckless anymore in whatever he does. Unfortunately, the outcome has turned out to be the opposite of what we've desired."

Fu Xuan knitted her brows together, "Why can't we just tell him directly? Why must we do it in such a roundabout manner?"

With a helpless smile, Zhu Yan shook his head, "The Ancestral Dragon Source is extremely powerful and important. If we told him the truth, Dragon Island will fall completely under his control. Right now, he's not powerful enough to handle that much authority. If he gains so much power without the necessary strength to wield it, it will be terrible for both the Dragon Clan and him."

Fu Xuan parted her lips, but she eventually heaved a sigh.

Up in the sky, Yang Kai and Zhu Qing were flying alongside each other.

After sulking for a moment, Yang Kai gradually calmed himself down. Although he had been tricked by Fu Zhun, his stay on Dragon Island could be said to be fruitful still. At the very least, he was relieved to find out that Zhu Qing hadn't been punished by the Dragon Clan, and she would also get a lot of the Dragon Blood Flowers that he had spent half a year nurturing.

At the thought of this, he fished out a Space Ring from his pocket and passed it to her.

Zhu Qing took it and investigated it with her Divine Sense, after which she was stunned, "Why are there so many Dragon Blood Pills inside?"

There were three hundred Dragon Blood Pills in the Space Ring that were all of high quality. Some of them even had Pill Veins.

Over the past six months, Zhu Qing hadn't been by Yang Kai's side the whole time, so whenever he was free, he would refine some Dragon Blood Pills. It wouldn't take the Wood Spirits much effort to cultivate Dragon Blood Flowers anyway, so he had only used High-Rank flowers to make the pills, which was why the quality was superb.

With a smile, Yang Kai replied, "They're for you. When I'm not by your side, you can take these pills to improve the purity of your blood. When I visit you again, I'll give you more."

"Are you really leaving?" Zhu Qing tightened her grip on the Space Ring as she stared longingly at him. She had been extremely happy for the past six months, even though she knew that he wouldn't stay on Dragon Island forever; however, she hadn't expected that the separation would come so soon.

Yang Kai wrapped his arm around her waist and gazed at her with a tilted head, "Why don't you come with me?"

Zhu Qing rested her head on his shoulder and pressed her lips together, "I'm afraid..."

Yang Kai was stunned, "What are you afraid of?"

Right after he finished speaking, he felt a pinch on his waist as Zhu Qing snorted, "I'm afraid of your four wives!"

Upon hearing that, Yang Kai guffawed as he was torn between tears and laughter, "Why are you afraid of them?" [You're a member of the Dragon Clan... They're supposed to be afraid of you instead.]

An embarrassed Zhu Qing replied, "I'm just afraid of them. Okay?"

No Dragon Woman had ever shared a husband with other women before. After all, they were noble existences, so any man who had gotten together with one of them would be considered extremely lucky. However, Zhu Qing felt guilty that she had gotten together with a man who belonged to other women. Furthermore, Fu Zhun had never been fond of Yang Kai, so if she really left with him on a whim, she wasn't even sure what the Dragon Clan would do in response.

It would be terrible if she were to attract trouble for Yang Kai.

After she told Yang Kai her worries, he stopped forcing her as he nodded and said, "I'll visit you whenever I'm free. I've set up a Space Array on an island outside the entrance, so I'll be able to come back easily. If you have a chance to leave Dragon Island, you can use the Space Array and head to High Heaven Palace."

Zhu Qing bowed her head, "I'll remember."

After a moment of silence, she suddenly recalled something and said, "If you leave now, what about Xiao Qi? You've brought her to this place, so don't you need to bring her back?"

Upon hearing that, Yang Kai finally remembered that Mo Xiao Qi was on Dragon Island as well. Before coming to this place, Li Wu Yi had told him to bring Mo Xiao Qi back to Spirit Beast Island when he left.

After giving it a thought, he said, "Since Xiao Qi's mother is here, there's nothing to worry about. We don't have to tell her about it."

He had a plan in his heart, so he knew that he would be better off not alerting Mo Xiao Qi. Things would become terrible if she insisted on leaving with him.

Upon hearing that, Zhu Qing nodded, "That works as well. I'll ask Third Elder about it later and see what she says."

Yang Kai nodded, after which they hugged each other and flew forward in silence.

In front of the Dragon Island's entrance, Fu Ling was relaxing on a small hill. Sensing that some people were approaching, she turned around and saw Yang Kai and Zhu Qing flying over together. Elated, she walked up to them and beamed, "Big Sister Qing, Brother-in-law!"

Zhu Qing nodded at her and turned to gaze at Yang Kai, "Be careful while you're travelling."

"En, I'll see you soon." Yang Kai waved his hand at her and shot Fu Ling a look.

Fu Ling blinked and asked curiously, "Brother-in-law, are you leaving now?"

In a dispassionate tone, Yang Kai replied, "Of course I'm leaving. Do you think I'll stay here forever?"

Upon finishing his words, he patted Zhu Qing's wrist and took one last look at her before he turned around and plunged into the Void Corridor.

Zhu Qing remained on the same spot for a long time before she sighed and shot a look at Fu Ling. Then, she twisted her wrist as a jade bottle appeared on her palm and tossed it at Fu Ling.

An agile Fu Ling grabbed it and asked curiously, "Big Sister Qing, what is it?"

With a smile, Zhu Qing replied, "Just see for yourself."

Fu Ling said, "Why are you acting all mysterious? Could it be some good stuff?" As she spoke, she quickly opened the lid and dropped some pills onto her palm. After catching a whiff of the pill's fragrance, she widened her mouth in shock and gazed at Zhu Qing, "These are..."

Zhu Qing explained, "They're the Dragon Blood Pills that your Brother-in-law refined. He feels sorry for what he's done to you. If it weren't because of him, you wouldn't have been ordered to keep watch on this place for a hundred years as punishment. This is his compensation for you."

Fu Ling's gaze brightened, "Did he say that he wanted to compensate me?"

Zhu Qing frowned, "Don't read too much into it. He just feels sorry for you."

"Of course, I will not read too much into it." Fu Ling quickly waved her hands and smiled. With narrowed eyes, she stated, "He's such a kind-hearted person, and he's even able to make Dragon Blood Pills. I've told the Elders we should capture an Emperor Rank Alchemist from the outside to make the pills for us, but they just wouldn't listen to me. Wow! There are ten pills in this bottle. Are these... Pill Veins?"



After getting a bottle of Dragon Blood Pills, Fu Ling was so excited that she had the urge to dance and shout like a young child.

The purity of her blood could only be considered as mediocre in the Dragon Clan. Just like Fu Qi, she was a Sixth-Order Dragon; therefore, Dragon Blood Pills were extremely useful for her. Although these pills weren't enough to push her bloodline to the Seventh Order, consuming them would save her around a hundred years' worth of cultivation.

Hence, she no longer felt resentful of Yang Kai. Having obtained such compensation, her punishment seemed worthwhile now.

Excited, she went on to play with the pills for a long time, and when she came to her senses, Zhu Qing was already nowhere to be seen.

All of a sudden, a man could be heard speaking, "You look happy. Have you gotten something good?"

A shocked Fu Ling turned around and widened her eyes in disbelief, "Brother-in-law, why are you back?" The man who spoke was Yang Kai, who had just left.

Without replying to her, Yang Kai looked around stealthily before he asked in a hushed voice, "Is Zhu Qing really gone?"

Upon hearing that, Fu Ling put on a meaningful smile, "Brother-in-law, why did you return in such a stealthy manner?"

She took a few steps back and pressed her lips together as her eyes turned watery, "What do you intend to do?"

Yang Kai shot her a glance and sneered, "Don't worry. I won't do anything to you."

Fu Ling growled, "Am I ugly or something? Why not?"

Yang Kai replied, "It doesn't matter whether or not you're ugly. So, just cut the crap. If not, give those Dragon Blood Pills back to me."

Hearing that, Fu Ling quickly placed her hands behind her back and shook her head repeatedly, "No way!"

Since she couldn't bed Yang Kai, there was no way she would give up the Dragon Blood Pills and return them to him.

Chapter 3343, Coming Across a Scandal

"Behave yourself if you don't want to give them back to me." Yang Kai extended his hand and poked her head.

Fu Ling bowed her head repeatedly like a chicken pecking at rice, then she asked curiously, "Brother-in-law, why are you back?"

She could see that Yang Kai appeared calm and collected, so it was apparent that he had planned to leave the place and come back, but why would he do such a thing? He even returned in a furtive manner after Zhu Qing was gone. If it weren't that Fu Ling was responsible for guarding the entrance, she wouldn't have seen him at all. At that instant, she felt elated at the fact that she had discovered Yang Kai's secret. [If I use this secret to threaten him, I wonder...]

"I have my own plans, and they have nothing to do with you," Yang Kai impatiently waved his hand and solemnly said, "Remember that you have not seen me today."

Fu Ling batted her alluring eyes, "But Big Sister Qing was around when you left earlier."

Yang Kai replied, "You did not see me coming back! Got it?"

"Got it." Fu Ling nodded.

Yang Kai grinned, "You'll get some benefits if you're obedient; however, if you dare to expose my secret..."

He attempted to perform a hand seal with one hand.

Fu Ling's expression changed drastically as she waved her hands, "Brother-in-law, don't worry. I'll never betray you."

After a snort, Yang Kai leapt into the air and returned to Dragon Palace following the usual route.

He was planning to sneak into the Dragon Temple, as he wouldn't allow his six months of hard work to go to waste. [Since that cheap slut Fu Zhun has gone back on her word, don't blame me for retaliating against her. After I enter the Dragon Temple, she will be powerless to deal with me even if she discovers me. I can control the Dragon Souls in the temple, so as long as I can get inside, I'll be invincible.]

However, he couldn't let Zhu Qing know what he was up to lest she be put in a difficult position. That was why he pretended to have left and then returned.

At the thought of Fu Zhun, Yang Kai was incensed. He derided her in his heart and thought that he would definitely get back at her for deceiving him.

As he moved forward, he used his Divine Sense to scan the surroundings as he mindfully hid his aura and figure so that no one would discover him. Fortunately, there were only a small number of Dragon Clan members, and every one of them had their own Spirit Island. Normally, they would stay in their homes and cultivate, which was why Yang Kai hadn't come across anyone on his way to his destination.

He was familiar with the route leading to the Dragon Temple; after all, he had been there once. Although he had to circumvent some Spirit Islands this time, he could still easily move in the right direction.

Four hours later, he suddenly stopped flying and immediately turned around before he landed on a Spirit Island nearby. Then, he hurriedly snuck into some underbrush and activated his Nihilism Secret Technique to hide in the Void. At the same time, he curbed all his aura as best he could.

Right after he was done with this, Yang Kai saw a figure flying over the jungle canopy. Still hiding in the Void, he was so shocked that he was soon drenched in cold sweat. That was because the person who had just whizzed past was none other than Fu Zhun.

[What is that cheap slut doing here instead of staying on Snowy Island?] Yang Kai silently cursed at her. Fortunately, he had been paying attention to his surroundings just now; otherwise, he would have bumped right into Fu Zhun. If she asked him what he was doing here, he wouldn't even know how to reply to her. He felt anxious by just thinking about the scene.

Fu Zhun was a Tenth-Order Dragon who was just as powerful as any Great Emperor, so Yang Kai wasn't even sure if he was able to conceal himself from her perception. Nevertheless, there was nothing else he could do besides trying his luck.

He was indeed unlucky on this day. The first person he came across after he snuck back to Dragon Palace was Fu Zhun. He wouldn't have been so worried if he bumped into other Dragons, but why did it have to be her?

Since he was able to detect her presence just now, she might have discovered him as well.

Soon though, Yang Kai realised that his worries were unnecessary. Fu Zhun didn't discover him as she whooshed past the underbrush.

However, before he could celebrate it, Fu Zhun suddenly stopped flying and turned around, then she landed on the same island.

[Has she realised that I'm here?] At that instant, he was extremely on edge. If Fu Zhun came over and asked him why he was hiding here, how should he reply to her? [I've forgotten about Mo Xiao Qi, so I've come back to fetch her! Hmm, that's a good reason, but why do I have to hide my aura and vitality as if I'm a thief? It will be hard for me to explain myself.]

Right then, he could hear her footsteps rustling on the ground as Fu Zhun shuffled toward him.

After a sigh, Yang Kai thought that he probably couldn't avoid a confrontation with her. Since he was already displeased with her, he believed that he would just have to fight it out with her and see who would be the last one standing.

While he was lost in his thoughts though, his expression suddenly changed as he realised that the way she carried herself was strange. Although her expression was still cold, her face was now covered in a tinge of melancholy. It was as if she was sorrowful over something.

[Would this cheap slut feel sadness at all?] Yang Kai thought that he had seen wrong, but upon closer look, he realised that she indeed appeared dejected, and she was absent-minded as she moved forward. It was as if her Soul had left her body, and she was just a walking dead.

[It's no wonder she doesn't notice me.] Yang Kai finally understood the reason behind it. Given Fu Zhun's cultivation and power, she wouldn't have failed to notice him even though he had hidden in the Void under normal circumstances, but now it was apparent that she was beside herself with grief over something. Her absent-mindedness allowed Yang Kai to avoid being detected.

The question was, what in the world was able to make the Dragon Clan's Second Elder, who was able to rival Great Emperors, feel so heartbroken? Although the emotion on her face wasn't conspicuous, the atmosphere around her felt extremely gloomy and sad.

Just now, she must have been in a kind of daze as she whizzed past the island, which was why she turned around and returned.

[Did Great Elder cheat on her?] A vicious thought sprang into Yang Kai's mind as he felt gleeful. [Cheap slut, you totally deserve it!]

Despite his thoughts, he didn't dare to even breathe a little louder, and he had even closed his eyes.

Fu Zhun was getting closer to him, so if he kept staring at her, he might accidentally expose his whereabouts.

As the rustling of her footsteps faded, Yang Kai could sense that she had entered a cave in a mountain wall on the opposite side of him, making him wonder what she was doing. However, he wouldn't dare to make a move lest his whereabouts be exposed, so he could only wait silently.

He went on to wait in the Void for the next three days as he cursed all of Fu Zhun's ancestors. This island wasn't Snowy Island, so he wondered why she stayed here for such a long time. Three days later, her footsteps could finally be heard again.

Straightening up, he furtively peered out, after which he was astounded.

[What's going on?] The sight before his eyes made him feel that he was dreaming.

That was because Fu Zhun, who had just walked out of the cave, could be seen with a pair of swollen eyes. It was apparent that she had cried for a long time. Otherwise, given her cultivation, her eyes wouldn't have swollen so. Traces of tears could still be seen on her face as she no longer appeared as cold as an iceberg. Instead, she appeared frail and pitiful.

A dumbfounded Yang Kai couldn't believe that a Tenth-Order Dragon had wept for three days straight. Furthermore, it was the Second Elder, who was known for her stone-heartedness.

[No way! How could this be Fu Zhun!?] Yang Kai was extremely excited in his heart, and his expression was gleeful. It was as if he was overjoyed by the fact that he had discovered Fu Zhun's secret.

He knew that if he jumped out of the Void now, he could make Fu Zhun totally ashamed. However, consequently, she would probably kill him.

If there was a chance in the future, he would definitely bring this incident up to mock her, but it would be better if he had just let her off on this day.

While he was lost in his wild thoughts again, Fu Zhun suddenly turned around and said gently, "I'll visit you again."

Upon hearing that, Yang Kai was dumbstruck. [There's someone else in the cave?]

At that instant, an absurd idea sprang into his mind, and he couldn't get it out of his head.

[No way! Is it true? The Dragon Clan's Second Elder couldn't possibly be cheating on Great Elder...]  
However, if she wasn't having an affair, what did she mean when she said those words? At that instant, an image appeared in Yang Kai's mind. Fu Zhun must have kept a man in the cave on this island, and she would come over to have a date with him from time to time. At the thought of this, Yang Kai's mind raced. [Zhu Yan must have been cheated on. I feel sorry for him... Though, only a bit.]

However, what Fu Zhun had done was outrageous. Not only had she kept a lover on Dragon Island, but she had also come all the way here to spend three days with him. After that, she also appeared reluctant to part with that lover as she was drenched in tears. Was Zhu Yan totally clueless about all this?

An amazed Yang Kai thought that he had finally seen the other side of Fu Zhun.

On the other hand, Fu Zhun turned around and took a few glances at the cave before she finally seemed to find her resolve and flew away.

After she was gone for an hour, Yang Kai heaved a sigh of relief and dispelled his Nihilism Secret Technique. After taking a look in the direction she had left, he shifted his attention to the cave on the other side. At that moment, his expression appeared awkward.

He felt speechless as the reason he had snuck back into Dragon Island was to break into the Dragon Temple; however, he had never expected that he would come across such an incident, and almost get caught by Fu Zhun.

If it was someone else's matter, Yang Kai wouldn't even care about it, as everyone had the right to live life however they wanted. Whether or not she was a slut, it had nothing to do with him. However, the fact that Fu Zhun was keeping a lover made Yang Kai think that he could make use of this fact.

At the very least, he had to find out who the man inside the cave was. If he could capture him, he could make Fu Zhun give in to his demands.

With this thought in mind, Yang Kai decided to take action as he treaded silently toward the cave.

Since this unknown man had obtained Fu Zhun's favour, he must be fairly powerful as well. At the very least, he should be an Emperor Realm Master. As for how powerful this man exactly was, Yang Kai couldn't be certain, so he reckoned that he had to be careful. As such, he concealed his aura and shuffled forward as he tried to perceive the situation inside the cave.

To his surprise though, he couldn't detect any aura at all, which was very strange.

There were only two explanations for this. First, there was no living creature inside the cave. Second, the man's cultivation was so high that Yang Kai wasn't powerful enough to detect him.

Chapter 3344, Bastard

The second supposition wasn't possible. Yang Kai was now a Second-Order Emperor Realm Master. Unless a Great Emperor was over there, he would have detected the man. Could it be that his speculation was wrong? That there was no one in the cave?

However, if no one was over there, what did Fu Zhun mean when she said those words before leaving?

Things were getting stranger, but Yang Kai wouldn't dare to be complacent as he remained vigilant of his surroundings. Soon, he reached the cave's entrance.

It was pitch dark inside the cave, and there was only a single tunnel. Since there was no light at all, it wasn't certain how long the tunnel was.

Silently, Yang Kai stepped into the cave and slowly explored it. There were many twists and turns, but he could feel that he was gradually going downward.

A long time later, he could tell that he was now a few thousand metres below ground at the very least. Right then, he saw a faint light in front of him, which made him excited as he carefully concealed his aura.

He was about to find out whether or not Fu Zhun was keeping a lover.

Soon, he reached the source of the light and realised that it was an underground cave. The cave seemed natural rather than artificially made by anyone. It was spacious as the land area was about four thousand to eight thousand square metres.

Standing outside the cave, Yang Kai took a quick glance and realised that no one was inside it. Instead, the walls were embedded with many fist-sized Luminous Pearls that exuded a warm light and illuminated the entire cave.

The cave was the end of the tunnel as there was no more route ahead.

Standing outside the entrance, Yang Kai blinked and called out, "Is anyone there?"

His voice reverberated around the cave and caused his eardrums to buzz, but no one replied to him.

"If there's no one there, I'm coming in." As he spoke, he stepped into the cave and looked around. With an awkward expression, he touched his chin and said, "There's no one here? What the heck?"

Everything in the cave could be seen clearly. Besides the exquisite Luminous Pearls on the walls, there was nothing else that was worth his attention. There wasn't even a corpse lying around, let alone any living creature.

However, since no one was around, who was Fu Zhun speaking to before she left? Was she suffering from some mental illness? Although it was unlikely, the possibility couldn't be excluded. After all, he wasn't so familiar with Fu Zhun. He only knew that her cultivation was powerful. Unless he could make use of Dragon Vein suppression and the power of the Dragon Temple, he was no match for her under normal circumstances.

Since there was no one inside the cave, Yang Kai decided to stop hiding. Placing his hands behind his back, he started walking around.

A light scent still lingered inside the cave, which was obviously Fu Zhun's bodily fragrance. It proved that she had been here and had stayed here for three days. Otherwise, the fragrance wouldn't have remained even now.

As he walked around, he suddenly looked to the side and saw some crystal clear beads, which looked like solidified water drops, lying on the ground.

[Dragon Tears?] The items on the ground were solidified tears from a Dragon, which could be used to produce a kind of special Spirit Pill. Recalling that Fu Zhun's eyes were all swollen, Yang Kai immediately understood that these Dragon Tears were left behind by her.

She must have cried for a long time, so there should have been many crystal tears; however, she had probably kept most of the Dragon Tears, and only a small number of them were accidentally left behind.

There were about a dozen of them which were scattered around a certain black rock.

As he touched his chin, an image sprang into his mind. Fu Zhun must have been standing beside this rock as she was crestfallen. She was weeping silently, then she started bawling her eyes out.

[Why would she face a rock and cry though?] Yang Kai snorted. Right after he dismissed the rock as insignificant, his expression changed suddenly as he sized it up again.

He wasn't paying attention to the rock earlier and seeing as there was no one in the cave, he only took a few glances at it. However, upon closer inspection, Yang Kai realised that there was something wrong with this rock. It was as tall as a Human and its shape was oval. The shape reminded Yang Kai of an egg. It was a rock that looked like an egg!

[Wait... Is this a Dragon Egg!?!]

The idea in his mind shook him to the core as he stared at the egg with widened eyes.

In fact, he wasn't even sure how a member of the Dragon Clan was born. Was it directly given birth to by a female? Or was it hatched from a Dragon Egg? No one had told him about this before, but he did recall hearing something about Dragon Eggs.

[Could this really be a Dragon Egg?] After giving it a thought, he realised that it was possible. Snakes were oviparous, so it should be the same case for Dragons.

Fu Zhun had stayed here for three days and bawled her eyes out in front of what was thought to be a Dragon Egg. Could it be the Dragon Egg of Fu Zhun and Zhu Yan?

"Oh, my goodness!" Yang Kai widened his eyes as he was shocked by this idea. If that was the case, he had discovered something incredible.

This was a Dragon Egg that had inherited the bloodline of two Tenth-Order Great Dragons. Hence, this child was destined to be the future hope of Dragon Island.

However, if this was really their Dragon Egg, why was it placed here rather than on Azure Tree Island or Snowy Island? The latter should be excluded as the island was eternally covered in snow, and the place was filled with Ice Attribute Principles. Hence, it wasn't a suitable location for a Dragon Egg to hatch. Nevertheless, Azure Tree Island was a pleasant place with a warm climate.

[Why did they place the egg here rather than on Azure Tree Island?]

Yang Kai frowned and extended his hand to knock on it. At that instant, the knocking sound reverberated around the cave, as if he was thumping on a rock. Hearing this, Yang Kai scratched his head as he wasn't sure whether it was a Dragon Egg or a rock. If it was a Dragon Egg, why was there no vitality in it at all?

[Could it be a... This egg is dead?] At the thought of this, he placed his hand on the egg and closed his eyes to sense it.

The next moment, he concluded that it wasn't a rock. Although this thing looked like a rock, it wasn't made of stone. Instead, it was a special kind of creature.

[This is indeed a Dragon Egg! Moreover, it really is dead!] It was then Yang Kai understood why Fu Zhun absent-mindedly came to this place, cried her heart out, and said those words before she left.

This was clearly the Dragon Egg she had laid, but for some reason, it did not hatch, and all its vitality was gone. To any mother, this was completely unacceptable. This must have been especially unbearable for Fu Zhun, who was a member of the Dragon Clan. It was difficult for any Dragon to give birth to a child, so she must have been overjoyed when she got pregnant, but utterly devastated when things turned out like this.

She had placed her Dragon Egg here, and from time to time, she would visit it to weep. This time, Yang Kai just happened to come across her visit.

Yang Kai suddenly felt somewhat sorry for her. Although she always appeared to be stone-hearted and unfeeling, she was a woman after all. The Dragon Tears that had been left behind and her swollen eyes suggested that she was sorrowful over what happened and that she deeply yearned for her child.

It was then he realised that he had really seen a different side of her.

While he was mulling over his thoughts, his expression changed suddenly as he stared at the Dragon Egg with widened eyes. That was because for a brief moment, he could feel a weak vibration coming from the egg.

Nevertheless, he was distracted just now, and the fluctuation was barely perceptible, so it could have just been a misunderstanding.

[I must be mistaken. The reason this dead egg is placed here is that Zhu Yan and Fu Zhun have lost hope in it. Otherwise, they would've taken good care of it.]

Just when he was about to withdraw his hand, he felt a weak vibration again.

At that instant, Yang Kai's eyes bulged as there was indeed still some vitality in the Dragon Egg. When he felt that fluctuation, he could detect some weak vitality spreading around. However, since there was still vitality in the egg, why had Zhu Yan and Fu Zhun abandoned it?

After feeling the egg for a long time, Yang Kai was certain that there was still some vitality in it, but that was it.



Withdrawing his hand, he gazed at the Dragon Egg and sighed. Either Zhu Yan and Fu Zhun weren't aware of this, or they were but could do nothing to revive it. Otherwise, they wouldn't have abandoned it.

Then, he sighed again, "Since your dad and mom have given up on you, there's nothing I can do to help you."

After patting the egg, he turned around and left.

Since Fu Zhun's lover was non-existent, it was pointless for Yang Kai to stay here. He happened to discover her secret, but he didn't think he should threaten her with it.

It was a mother's love and regret for her child, so there was nothing worth blackmailing.

After leaving the cave, he leapt into the air and headed off towards Dragon Temple.

A moment later though, he stopped flying and stroked his chin. As he darted his gaze around, he suddenly thought of something. Following that, he turned around and returned to the cave, after which he put the Dragon Egg inside his Small Sealed World.

After leaving the cave again, he headed to the entrance instead of Dragon Island.

However, Fu Ling wasn't at the entrance. Yang Kai searched around and eventually found her in a lake, which was about thirty kilometres away from the entrance.

Nonetheless, he was shocked to find out that she was taking a bath! Her clothes were put on the lakeside as she was swimming around like a fish.

Seeing Yang Kai, she was shocked as she aggrievedly looked up at him and asked, "Brother-in-law, what are you doing here?"

Yang Kai couldn't help rolling his eyes. The lake was crystal clear while Fu Ling was naked, so although it wasn't his intention, he could still see her nude body. Her peaks were rich and her waist was slender while the curve of her bottom was perfectly sculpted. Her figure appeared a bit distorted under the water, but there was no doubt that she was an alluring lady.

"There's something I need to ask you about." Without looking away, Yang Kai stared at her in a condescending manner.

Using all her limbs, Fu Ling swam towards a rock in the middle of the lake and placed her hands on it before she revealed half of her blemish-free back. Arching her alluring figure, she looked up and asked with a smile, "What do you want to ask me about?"

Yang Kai landed on the rock and crouched down before touching his chin, "Did Second Elder give birth to a child before?"

Fu Ling batted her eyes and asked curiously, "How did you know?"

[So it's as I thought!]

Chapter 3345, I'm Going to Hatch It

“How I found out about it is none of your business. Just answer my question.” Yang Kai looked down at her.

Fu Ling gave it a thought and replied, “It was many years ago, but Second Elder had indeed given birth to a child.”

“What happened?”

A sorrowful Fu Ling said, “It couldn’t hatch and passed away because it didn’t have enough Source Strength.”

“It didn’t have enough Source Strength?” Yang Kai knitted his brows together. [Why haven’t I heard of this kind of reason for a stillbirth before?]

Fu Ling explained, “The Dragon Clan is blessed with immense power and cultivation right from birth; however, since we’re Divine Spirits, we rely on our Source to live. Every member of the Dragon Clan has their own Dragon Source, including the newly born. If a baby’s Source Strength isn’t sufficient though, it can’t be born. That incident was indeed strange. Great Elder and Second Elder are both Tenth-Order Dragons, the strongest among all of us, so it should be impossible that their child didn’t have enough Source Strength. Nevertheless, it happened.”

“I see...” Yang Kai fell into his thoughts for a moment, then he sneered, “That bitch must have done a lot of evil things, which is why the Heavens decided to punish her. We all have to conform to the Heavenly Way, and the Heavens spare no evil person!”

“B-Bitch?” Fu Ling stared at him in shock, “Brother-in-law, are you... talking about Second Elder?”

“Who else could it be?” Yang Kai shot her a glare.

Fu Ling slowly submerged herself into the water and only revealed her head as she looked meekly at him. It was the first time she realised that Yang Kai was so bold. If Fu Zhun heard what he had said, she would stop at nothing to kill him.

However, Fu Ling wasn’t aware that Yang Kai had actually cursed out Fu Zhun right to her face already, so it didn’t matter that he cursed at her while she wasn’t around.

After a moment of hesitation, Fu Ling said gently, “Actually, before that incident, while Second Elder was still cold and dispassionate, she wasn’t so foul-tempered. However, after the incident, she’s changed a lot.”

“Hmm?” Yang Kai arched his brow, “So, the incident had a huge impact on her?”

“En.” Fu Ling lowered her head, “It was difficult for her and Great Elder to have a child, but it passed away as it didn’t have enough Source Strength, so she naturally despaired. Since then, she became

almost obsessed with there being new Dragon Clan members, which was why she insisted on getting Big Sister Qing married to Fu Chi.”

“She can’t do it, so she pinned all her hopes on others? What a crazy woman!” Yang Kai pursed his lips.

“I’ve also heard that, in the past, if the child of Martial Beast Great Emperor and the Third Elder was a Pureblood Dragon Clan member, Second Elder wouldn’t have blamed her; however, that Mo Xiao Qi didn’t carry any of the Dragon Clan’s bloodline at all, which was why Second Elder became enraged and threw Third Elder into the Dragon Grave.”

Yang Kai didn’t want to hear about this story again so he asked, “What happened after that?”

“What do you mean?” Fu Ling looked puzzledly at him.

“Second Elder gave birth to a dead egg, what happened next?”

Fu Ling put on a bitter smile, “What else could have happened? Great Elder and Second Elder tried everything they could think of for several years, but the egg never showed any signs that it would hatch, so they slowly lost hope. Because of this incident, Great Elder has always felt sorry for Second Elder, which is why he has been so tolerant of her behaviour all these years... Brother-in-law, why are you asking me all these questions?”

“I’m just asking. It’s not like I’m going to do anything.” Yang Kai waved his hand, “Go on with your bath and pretend that you never saw me.”

Upon finishing his words, he leapt into the air and disappeared.

An exasperated Fu Ling stared in the direction he had left and smacked the water with her palms as she said through clenched teeth, “What an evil man!”

Turning around, she started swimming in the lake again.

[This really is Fu Zhun and Zhu Yan’s Dragon Egg!] Yang Kai shot forward as his emotions undulated. [This could be the breakthrough to this deadlock!]

There was a war-torn island on the ocean where the traces of an epic battle could still be seen. A palace, which was supposed to be magnificent, had become dilapidated.

It was the Spirit Island of the deceased Eighth-Order Thunder Dragon, Fu Chi. In the past, Yang Kai had come here as well. Hundreds of cultivators had been brought to this place to build the palace for Fu Chi, but the grand battle that happened soon after completed destroyed everything on this island, and the splendid palace became a thing of the past.

Yang Kai landed on the ground and looked for an intact hall before going inside. After cleaning up the surroundings for a bit, he waved his hand and a dark dead egg appeared before his eyes.

Stroking his chin, he circled around the dead egg several times as a glint of determination flashed across his eyes.

Just then, someone was flying over from afar. A moment later, he landed beside Yang Kai and cupped his fists, “Young Master.”

“En,” A nonchalant Yang Kai gently nodded as he had already sent a message to tell Qiong Qi to come over when he was on the way to this place. Previously, Qiong Qi had been roaming around Dragon Island. Yang Kai didn’t inform him when he was pretending to leave, for he had to come back anyway.

It wasn’t until now that he told him to come over. It was said that two heads were better than one, and Qiong Qi had lived for a long time, so Yang Kai figured that he could ask for his opinions over some matters.

“Young Master, why did you tell me to...” Qiong Qi gasped before he could finish his words as he stared at the dark dead egg with widened eyes. Then, he exclaimed, “T-This...”

“What are you trying to say? Speak in a clear manner.” Yang Kai shot him a look.

Qiong Qi gulped and said, “Young Master, is this a... Dragon Egg?”

He said the last two words in a hushed voice as though he was worried that someone else would hear him.

“You really do have an acute vision, to recognise it at first glance.” Yang Kai gave him a thumbs-up. It took him some time to inspect it before he could confirm what it was. Nevertheless, Qiong Qi could tell what it was at first glance, which proved that he was indeed a seasoned old man.

A myriad of expressions came over Qiong Qi before he said, “Young Master, I’m not sure if I should tell you this.”

“Just spill whatever you have to say. Don’t you find it exhausting that you have to pretend to be gentle all the time when you have a hideous face?”

Qiong Qi’s expression darkened, but he still replied seriously, “Although I’m not sure where you’ve stolen this Dragon Egg from, I suggest that you put it back. If the Dragon Clan finds out about this, you’ll be dead.”

“Why are you so sure I’ve stolen it?” Yang Kai shot him a look.

[Could you have laid it if you hadn’t stolen it!?] Qiong Qi secretly criticized him. [Although I’m old, I’m not senile yet!]

“Then can you tell me how you obtained this egg?”

“I picked it up,” Yang Kai replied solemnly.

[As if I would believe you! We’re on Dragon Island, and there’s a Dragon Egg in front of us! How dare you tell me you’ve just picked it up!?]

“Enough nonsense. I didn’t tell you to come over to talk about this.” Yang Kai raised his hand to stop him, “There’s something I need to ask you about, so I hope that you’ll be totally honest with me and tell me everything you know.”

A worried Qiong Qi said, “Does it have something to do with this Dragon Egg?”

“That’s right.”

Qiong Qi heaved a sigh and felt that he had been dragged into a mess by Yang Kai. At that instant, he felt utterly regretful. If he knew that this would happen one day, he would rather have followed Jiu Feng and Li Wu Yi back to Spirit Beast Island. Although his freedom would be limited, he wouldn't come across this life-threatening incident at the very least.

Since he acknowledged Yang Kai as his Young Master, he had not had a peaceful day again. Not only had Yang Kai barged into Dragon Island to walk sideways, but he had even stolen a Dragon Egg!

If the Dragon Clan found out about this, Yang Kai and Qiong Qi would have their corpses shredded into at least ten thousand pieces.

"To be honest with you, this Dragon Egg belongs to the Dragon Clan's Great Elder and Second Elder."

Qiong Qi's face twitched when he heard this.

Any Dragon Egg was immensely important, to say nothing of the fact that this was the egg of Zhu Yan and Fu Zhun!

[What is he trying to do? Even if he wants to die, he shouldn't have gone this far! But, since this is the Dragon Egg of the two Great Elders, how did Yang Kai manage to steal it?] Qiong Qi was puzzled.

"They said that this is a dead egg, but I don't think so." Yang Kai shook his head.

"It's a dead egg?" Qiong Qi was stunned.

Yang Kai shrugged, "That's what they said anyway."

"Who said so?" Qiong Qi pursued the matter and asked.

"Who said it doesn't matter, what matters is they're all wrong. Although the vitality in the egg is weak, there's still some hope." As Yang Kai spoke, he pressed his hand against the egg and tilted his head to hint at Qiong Qi, "Come over and feel it."

A curious Qiong Qi walked over and placed his hand on the Dragon Egg to feel it.

Since the Dragon Clan had already confirmed that it was a dead egg, how could Yang Kai claim that there was still some vitality in it?

"How is it? Can you feel it? Some weak life aura fluctuations appear from time to time." Yang Kai looked joyfully at him.

Qiong Qi looked awkwardly at him and shook his head, as he couldn't feel anything.

Yang Kai couldn't believe that Qiong Qi couldn't feel it, so he demanded, "Inspect it carefully!"

Left with no choice, Qiong Qi tried to feel it again attentively.

"Look. It vibrated again!" Yang Kai suddenly said.

The corners of Qiong Qi's eyes twitched as he had the urge to ask whether Yang Kai was messing with him. He couldn't sense any fluctuations at all. Upon inspection, he realised that everything inside the egg was shrivelled, so there were no signs of life to be felt.

However, Yang Kai didn't seem to be lying when he firmly said those words, and it was unnecessary for him to do so. Meanwhile, if Qiong Qi admitted that he didn't feel anything, it would mean that he was inferior to Yang Kai. Therefore, he quickly nodded and stated, "That's right. There is indeed a faint life aura fluctuation."

Yang Kai withdrew his hand and guffawed, "You can also feel it, right? However, since it still has some vitality, why did they claim that it's a dead egg?"

Qiong Qi stroked his chin and pondered, "Maybe it's because its vitality is too weak?"

Upon hearing that, Yang Kai nodded in agreement, "That's a reasonable explanation."

The life force of any member of the Dragon Clan was incredibly powerful, so an egg with such weak vitality was essentially dead.

"Young Master, what do you plan to do?" Qiong Qi asked. It was a terrible sign that Yang Kai had shown great interest in a dead egg, which was why he was worried.

Yang Kai took a deep breath and said seriously, "I'm going to hatch it!"

"Wha?" Qiong Qi stared at him in disbelief.

"I said I'm going to hatch it!" Yang Kai repeated.

The corners of Qiong Qi's mouth twitched as he intended to dissuade him from doing this; however, after giving it a thought, he asked, "What's your intention for doing so?"

"Of course, I'm going to use it to threaten that bitch, Fu Zhun." Yang Kai grinned deviously as his face was covered in a sinister gleam, "It's Zhu Yan and her's child. If I'm able to hatch it, she'll have to obey my orders in the future. I can tell her to kneel down or stand up as I please... Hahaha!"

He tilted his head back and cackled while Qiong Qi's heart clenched.

### **Chapter 3346, You Should Know**

On this war-torn Spirit Island, Qiong Qi was trying his hardest to persuade Yang Kai to put the Dragon Egg back to its original place; however, not only did Yang Kai not listen to him, but he had also reprimanded him.

Left with no choice, Qiong Qi could only resign to his fate.

"Old Qiong, the reason I've asked you come over is to ask you how I can hatch it." Yang Kai looked solemnly at him.

Qiong Qi had no idea either. Although he was also a Divine Spirit, and he had lived for many years, he wasn't a member of the Dragon Clan; hence, how was he supposed to know how to hatch a Dragon Egg?

However, if he really spoke his mind, he would be chided by Yang Kai again. Left with no choice, he replied, "Maybe you can hatch it like how other oviparous species do it?"

"You mean like this?" Upon hearing that, Yang Kai pounced on the Dragon Egg and hugged it with both hands before he turned to look at him. Without waiting for Qiong Qi's reply, he said with a dark expression, "Don't you think this is ridiculous?"

The egg was as tall as a full-grown Human, and Yang Kai couldn't even encircle it with both hands, so he looked rather foolish. Then, he thought of something as he leapt into the air and took a seat on the egg. As he squirmed, he looked down at him and asked, "How about this?"

The corners of Qiong Qi's mouth twitched.

Yang Kai raised his hand, "Don't say anything. I get it."

Yang Kai could tell that he must look like a clown at the moment.

After sliding down the egg, he said, "Certainly, it isn't so easy to hatch a Dragon Egg; otherwise, Zhu Yan and Fu Zhun would've succeeded, and they wouldn't have dumped it. Old Qiong, give it some thought. Have you lived for so many years but learned nothing at all?"

Qiong Qi sighed, "I really have no idea. You have to find out about it on your own, Young Master."

With a long face, Yang Kai replied, "If I knew how to do it, I wouldn't have summoned you."

Qiong Qi said, "Actually, I think that you should know what to do."

"What do you mean?" Yang Kai arched his brow, "Why am I supposed to know?"

Qiong Qi put on a smile, "Young Master, you possess a Dragon Source after all. Whatever is related to the Dragon Clan, you should instinctively understand, including how to hatch a Dragon Egg."

Yang Kai's gaze brightened when he heard that, and he thought what this old man had said made sense. Divine Spirits were born with immense power and cultivation; furthermore, they could inherit their ancestors' experiences and memories. The reason for that was that everything was sealed inside their Source. When the time was right, and their cultivation reached a certain height, these memories would be unearthed from their Source.

Previously, the reason Yang Kai could use some Dragon Clan Secret Techniques was that his Dragon Transformation Secret Art had improved to the point that he could access some knowledge from his Dragon Source.

Since he could even comprehend a Secret Technique through it, there was no reason he couldn't learn how to hatch a Dragon Egg as well.

"En, you're right." At that instant, Yang Kai felt enlightened as that realisation dawned upon him, and then he fell into his own thoughts.

A moment later, he lifted his head and said, "Old Qiong, please keep watch around this place for me. Inform me immediately if anyone approaches."

In fact, it would be totally safe if he hid inside the Small Sealed World to hatch the egg as he could just hide the Sealed World Bead somewhere, and no one could possibly discover it. However, he was now on Dragon Island, where the Dragon Clan had resided for countless generations, so Yang Kai instinctually thought that hatching the Dragon Egg here was the best solution. If he hid inside the Sealed World Bead, something would probably be lacking. In this matter, Yang Kai decided to trust his instincts.

“Yes,” Upon receiving the order, Qiong Qi flew away and kept watch on the surroundings.

On the other hand, Yang Kai circled around the egg several times before patting it and saying, “I’m trying my best to revive you, so you have to work harder on your own as well. You’ll be considered lucky if I’m able to hatch you, and you’ll have a new life. If you can’t be born, it’s your fate and you can’t blame anyone.”

Upon finishing his words, Yang Kai took a deep breath and sat down with his legs crossed beside the Dragon Egg. Then, he emptied his mind as his Soul Avatar plunged into his Knowledge Sea. Silently, he tried to sense the Golden Divine Dragon Source within his body, attempting to learn how to hatch a Dragon Egg.

At that instant, the area fell into dead silence as only Yang Kai’s breathing was audible.

A long time later, Qiong Qi, who was standing guard around the Spirit Island, suddenly heard a rumbling Dragon Roar. Attracted by the roar, he turned around and saw that Yang Kai had transformed into his 300-metre-long Half-Dragon form. Great horns protruded on his forehead, and his skin was covered in Dragon Scales. His golden figure shone brightly under the sun as his Dragon Tail flicked about behind his back, causing a dust storm to rise up into the air.

“Hm?” Qiong Qi’s expression turned awkwardly contemplative as he realised that Yang Kai was in a strange state. He seemed to be subconsciously using his Dragon Transformation Secret Art, and he appeared to be in an ethereal state of mind.

Air billows could be seen puffing out of Yang Kai’s nostrils as he lay down on his side and curled up his body. Then, he dragged the Dragon Egg towards him using his tail and pulled it into his arms.

[Is he going to hatch it just like this?] Qiong Qi was dumbfounded. The Dragon Egg had lost all its vitality, so what was the point of doing this?

He shook his head and sighed as he didn’t understand why Yang Kai was so keen on doing this. So what if he was able to hatch it? It was the child of Zhu Yan and Fu Zhun, so it would have nothing to do with him.

In fact, Yang Kai didn’t really understand why he was doing this either. After he left the cave earlier, a voice reverberated in his heart, which forced him to attempt to hatch the egg. Using it to threaten Fu Zhun was barely a consideration in his choice.

It was as if he was doing it out of instinct, like he was answering his Golden Divine Dragon Source’s calling.

As time passed, Qiong Qi kept guard around the island and never moved away. Fortunately, there were only a small number of Dragon Clan members, and no one would pass by this place. Hence, they were able to enjoy a peaceful life for some time.



He would check on Yang Kai from time to time, but at this moment, Yang Kai seemed to have fallen into hibernation. Qiong Qi suspected that even if he called out to him, Yang Kai wouldn't be able to wake up.

Yang Kai remained in the same position as he curled up around the Dragon Egg. Looking from afar, he looked just like a Dragon that had fallen asleep, but his Dragon Pressure was so intense that even Fu Zhun and Zhu Yan would be no match for him.

Two months later, Qiong Qi was gazing at the sinking sun when he suddenly felt that something was off behind him. After he turned around, he was astounded.

Yang Kai had straightened up his upper body as his eyes were open. Golden lights beamed from his eyes like two miniature suns, making it impossible to meet his gaze.

Following that, he opened his mouth and spat a mouthful of Golden Blood onto the dark Dragon Egg, dying it gold.

The corners of Qiong Qi's eyes twitched as he wondered for a hundredth time, [What is he doing?]

After two months of watching, he was certain that Yang Kai had learned how to hatch an egg from his Dragon Source; however, he had never heard that those from the Dragon Clan would do such a thing to hatch an egg. It was no different from self-harm.

The next moment, however, Qiong Qi's expression was transformed by shock because the egg was absorbing Yang Kai's Golden Blood. The Golden Blood could be seen seeping into the egg, and in just a while, the surface of the egg became dark again.

After that, Yang Kai lay down and fell asleep again.

An amazed Qiong Qi now thought it might just be possible for this Dragon Egg to be saved. If the egg was truly dead, it couldn't have absorbed Yang Kai's Golden Blood. However, he had inspected the egg before, and there was clearly no vitality in it.

[What's going on?] A doubtful Qiong Qi began observing the situation even more carefully.

After the incident, Yang Kai would awaken every three to five days. However, it wasn't accurate to say that he woke up. Although his eyes were open, it seemed that he could only see the Dragon Egg and nothing else. After he spat a mouthful of Golden Blood, he would fall asleep again.

Every time, the egg would absorb the Golden Blood quickly and then turn dark again.

Yang Kai continued to do this for the next three months until, one day, Qiong Qi could finally sense a weak fluctuation coming from the egg. It was like a candlelight that could be snuffed out at any moment amidst the rain and wind, but there was no doubt it existed.

[It really can still be saved!] Qiong Qi was flabbergasted. Yang Kai was actually right when he said that there was still vitality in the egg. But why couldn't Qiong Qi feel it at that time? Could the reason be that Yang Kai possessed a Dragon Source?

In the following month, the signs of vitality coming from the egg became increasingly vibrant, as if whatever was inside would break out of the egg at any moment.

That wasn't the only change though as strange patterns started appearing on the dark egg's surface. They looked like a kind of picture, but it was hard to tell what it was, and it appeared utterly abstruse.

The patterns would gleam and flicker, but each time they glowed, they would exude a powerful aura.

Qiong Qi had no doubt that once the baby inside the egg was about to be born, it would shock everyone in the Dragon Clan. After giving it a thought though, he realised that this was the child of Zhu Yan and Fu Zhun, so there was no way the child of two Tenth-Order Dragons would have a weak aptitude.

However, could it really be born? Although it had nothing to do with Qiong Qi, things had come to a point that he became nervous as he was looking forward to it. He would observe Yang Kai and the egg's changes every day and never took a step away.

Azure Tree Island, Zhu Yan's residence.

A white light flashed across the sky as Fu Zhun broke through the air and landed in front of Zhu Yan, staring silently at him.

Just like the time when Yang Kai saw him, Zhu Yan was standing on one foot beside a gigantic tree as he was focused on cultivating. Sensing Fu Zhun's aura, he opened his eyes, only to see that she had pressed her lips together, as though she was hesitating to speak.

With a faint smile, Zhu Yan asked, "Yes?"

Although they had been married for years, they usually lived on their own Spirit Islands. In the beginning, Fu Zhun would still come over from time to time; however, after 'that' incident, she stopped coming to this island at all.

"What's wrong?" Zhu Yan finished the course of his cultivation technique and placed his hands behind his back. Then, he walked over and stared at her.

Fu Zhun looked away as she appeared meek, "There's something I need to tell you."

Zhu Yan was amazed because it was the first time he saw her sporting this expression, as if she had done something wrong. So, with a gentle smile, he softly stated, "Just tell me whatever you have to say. It's not like we are strangers."

Chapter 3347, Stolen

Although what Fu Zhun was about to say was embarrassing, she wasn't a sentimental person after all; therefore, after a moment of hesitation, she said, "I want to talk about Lin'er."

Upon hearing the name, Zhu Yan frowned and sighed, "Many years have passed. Haven't you put the matter down?"

Fu Zhun stared fixedly at him, "Have you put it down?"

Zhu Yan replied, "So what if I haven't? There's no hope anymore, so we should look to the future instead of being held up by the past."

Fu Zhun shook her head, "I'm not resigned. We are both Tenth-Order Dragons so how was it possible that Lin'er didn't inherit enough Source Strength?"

With a bitter smile, Zhu Yan asked "So what if we're both Tenth-Order Dragons? It's naturally difficult for the Dragon Clan to sustain our bloodline, and many such cases had happened in the past."

He fell silent for a moment, "Enough about this. Let the past be the past."

However, Fu Zhun still shook her head.

Zhu Yan was torn between tears and laughter, "What do you want, then?"

With her head hung low, Fu Zhun replied, "I've always felt that Lin'er wasn't dead yet, and he'll be born one day."

"He's already been placed in the Dragon Grave." Zhu Yan placed his hand on her shoulder and persuaded her, "Stop thinking about it."

Fu Zhun hung her head even lower and said in a hushed voice, "Lin'er isn't in the Dragon Grave."

Upon hearing that, Zhu Yan was startled for a moment before he looked awkwardly at her, "What do you mean?"

"Lin'er isn't in the Dragon Grave." Fu Zhun repeated her words and lifted her head to look into his eyes, "He's on Dragon Island."

Zhu Yan widened his eyes in disbelief and said, "You mean you didn't put Lin'er into the Dragon Grave?"

It wasn't the first time a Dragon Egg was stillborn. In fact, there had been many such cases in the past. Whenever such an incident happened, the dead egg would be placed in the Dragon Grave. Zhu Yan had never expected that Fu Zhun of all people would break this rule. It was an inconceivable idea. Anyone on Dragon Island might break the rules, but definitely not Fu Zhun.

"En!" Fu Zhun nodded.

Zhu Yan's expression darkened as he bellowed, "Have you lost your mind!? If the other clansmen find out about this, your reputation will be ruined!"

She had always enforced the rules without the slightest leniency or mercy, so it was intolerable that she had broken the rules herself.

Knowing that she was in the wrong, Fu Zhun fell silent; however, she didn't regret making this mistake because she still hoped for her child to live.

"Where did you keep him?" Zhu Yan asked in an exasperated tone, as he wasn't even aware of what she had done until now. It was no wonder she didn't allow him to follow her to the Dragon Grave at that time; it turns out she had already planned this back then. It was laughable that he had always been in the dark about this matter.

Fu Zhun looked vigilantly at him, "What do you want to do?"

Zhu Yan parted his lips, "What do you think I'll do?"

"I'll never allow you to put Lin'er into the Dragon Grave!" Fu Zhun said through clenched teeth.

Zhu Yan snapped back, "Why are you still so stubborn at this point? There's... no hope for Lin'er anymore, so why did you place him somewhere else? The Dragon Grave is where the deceased should reside!"

Fu Zhun's lips curved into a sneer, "I knew that I shouldn't have told you about it."

Upon finishing her words, she turned around and left.

Zhu Yan immediately took her arm.

"Let go!" Fu Zhun turned around and shot him a glare.

Zhu Yan's chest tightened as he realised that she was truly infuriated. If he forcefully stopped her, she might flare up. Left with no choice, he released her and said, "Calm down."

"I am calm!"

The corners of Zhu Yan's mouth twitched as he gave it a thought and said, "Since you've hidden this secret from me for so many years, why did you decide to tell me about it today?"

That was what puzzled him the most. They knew each other extremely well, so she must have been aware of the consequences of breaking this secret to him; therefore, it was illogical that she would take the initiative and tell him about it.

Fu Zhun pressed her lips together and hesitated for a moment before she replied, "I don't know."

"You don't know?" Zhu Yan was dumbstruck.

Fu Zhun took a deep breath, "For some reason, I've been feeling apprehensive and uneasy recently. I have a premonition that something bad is about to happen."

"Does it have something to do with Lin'er?" Zhu Yan frowned.

"Yes." Fu Zhun nodded gently, "That's why I want you to visit Lin'er with me."

"Okay," Zhu Yan agreed to it directly.

However, Fu Zhun flatly declared, "But I've changed my mind because of your reaction just now."

Zhu Yan put on a helpless smile, "Don't worry. You have the final say regarding this matter. If you're not willing, I won't force you to put him into the Dragon Grave."

That was the only thing he could say; otherwise, she wouldn't bring him to see Lin'er. His plan was that he would find out about Lin'er's whereabouts first before coming up with a solution later.

"Really?" Fu Zhun's gaze glowed with pleasant surprise. The coldness in her eyes melted, which was then replaced by a tinge of softness.

“Really,” Zhu Yan nodded with a serious expression.

A smiling Fu Zhun crooked her finger and said, “Come with me.”

Upon finishing her words, she flew away first.

Instead of following her immediately, Zhu Yan remained in the same spot for a moment. That was because he hadn’t seen Fu Zhun smile for many years. The world seemed to have paled when she smiled just now. In the past, although she wasn’t someone who loved to laugh, she would still smile occasionally. However, after what happened to Lin’er, she had never been seen with a smile again. Whenever she was faced with anyone, she always remained cold and distant, which was why all members of the Dragon Clan were afraid of her.

[She doesn’t have to torture herself like this...] Zhu Yan sighed secretly before racing after her.

Moments later, the two Dragon Clan Elders landed on an unnamed island.

A shocked Zhu Yan asked, “Did you place Lin’er here?”

Fu Zhun pointed at the front, “That’s right. There’s a natural cave over there which is well hidden. Without intentionally searching for this cave, no one would notice it. Lin’er has been inside the cave over the years.”

Zhu Yan couldn’t help but admire Fu Zhun’s bravery, as this wasn’t a remote island at all. There were even two Spirit Islands nearby that belonged to their fellow clansmen. It was said that the most obvious place was the best place to hide something, but it was truly lucky that no one had discovered this secret over the years.

With Fu Zhun leading the way, they took a few twists and turns as they descended into the cave.

Zhu Yan could feel that Fu Zhun was somewhat anxious as she had started talking a lot. He understood her feelings because he felt the same way too. Although there was no more hope for Lin’er anymore, that didn’t mean Zhu Yan didn’t want to see his child again.

While they were feeling nervous, they finally reached the underground cave. As the Luminous Pearls illuminated the entire cave, Fu Zhun was rooted to the spot as she stared fixedly at a particular spot. At the same time, her body was trembling uncontrollably.

After scanning the cave, Zhu Yan asked with a frown, “Where’s Lin’er?”

There was basically nothing in the cave, let alone their child.

When he turned around and saw her expression, he realised that something must have happened as his chest tightened.

Just then, Fu Zhun shot forward and reached the spot where the Dragon Egg was supposed to be. After looking around in a dazed state, she looked up at her husband with bloodshot eyes, tearing up as she shouted, “Lin’er is missing!”

Zhu Yan asked, “Are you sure this is where you put him?”

With a listless gaze, Fu Zhun replied, "He has always been here. I visited him just half a year ago! He's always been here!"

Fu Zhun's expression soon transformed from one of shock to one of ice-cold rage. Murderous intent exploded as she said through clenched teeth, "Someone has stolen him!"

Zhu Yan also scowled as he muttered, "In that case, it must be one of our clansmen who did it. There are only a small number of them, so it isn't hard to investigate."

Fu Zhun said coldly, "If I find out who did this, I'll never let them off!"

A shocked Zhu Yan quickly suggested, "Maybe it wasn't intentional, so you shouldn't jump to conclusions like that. After we find out who is responsible, we'll just tell them to return the egg. This news shouldn't be spread after all."

Upon hearing that, Fu Zhun's aura deflated as she nodded and gazed at him, "You're right. Please investigate it quickly and tell the person to return Lin'er to us."

Zhu Yan was lost for words as he watched her expression. It was the first time he saw her in such a helpless state. It was then he realised just how important their child still was to her, even after all these years believing he was dead.

It was no wonder she said that she had been feeling apprehensive lately, as something really had happened. Given her cultivation, it was reasonable to think that Fu Zhun had sensed that her child was in danger and had grown anxious as a result.

"What are you waiting for? Look into the matter right now!" Fu Zhun stomped her feet and urged him.

Zhu Yan sighed as he wasn't even sure how he could even start to investigate.

There were only a small number of Dragon Clan members, so it wasn't difficult to investigate. If one of the clansmen had really taken Lin'er away, it would only take him a day or so to figure it out. The issue was how he could look into this matter quietly.

It wasn't like he could just ask each of their clansmen whether they had taken a Dragon Egg away from this place. If he really did that, the clansmen would find it suspicious, and the fact that Fu Zhun had hidden a Dragon Egg would sooner or later be exposed.

While he had to find Lin'er's whereabouts, he also had to protect his wife's reputation, so Zhu Yan felt that he had been put in a tight spot. At the same time, he was somewhat angered that one of his clansmen had dared to do such a thing; after all, Lin'er was also his child.

Meanwhile, on another Spirit Island, Yang Kai was still protecting the Dragon Egg in his Half-Dragon Form, seemingly having fallen into a peculiar state.

It was pitch black around him, and he couldn't think clearly, like his mind was dazed. Everything he did seemed to be his instinctive reaction.

He tried to extend his limbs, but he felt that he had been restricted.

Just then, an idea sprang into his mind, [Am I inside an egg? However, why would I be in an egg?]

After trying to recall what he was doing, he finally remembered that he had been trying to hatch a Dragon Egg.

However, since he was outside trying to hatch the egg, how did he end up inside it?

While he was doubtful, Yang Kai felt a consciousness trying to approach his own. Feeling impatient, he tried to push the consciousness away; however, the consciousness was relentless as it leaned close to him again. At the same time, it expressed its desire, as if there was something in his body that it needed.

When the frustrated Yang Kai tried to push it away again, his brows twitched as he suddenly realised what it was.

It was the aura of the living creature inside the Dragon Egg. He now realized that he wasn't inside the egg. Instead, his consciousness had sunk into the egg and resonated with the creature inside.

Chapter 3348, Hatching

Understanding his circumstances, Yang Kai just let the consciousness do whatever it wanted.

As expected, the consciousness leaned close to him again as he could feel that it was drawing something out of him. This kind of derivation was harmless to him, but it was immensely beneficial to the consciousness.

From a nearby spot, Qiong Qi was looking at what was going on in a dazed state. He could clearly see that a golden aura was leaving Yang Kai's body, which was then absorbed by the dark Dragon Egg. As it sucked in the golden aura, its vitality became vigorous as the patterns on the eggshell shone even more brightly.

Besides the dazzling light, the Dragon Pressure exuding from the egg also became conspicuous.

[This might alert others!] Qiong Qi was worried that the Dragon Clan might find out what was going on over here. In this circumstance, anyone who passed by within a kilometre radius of this place would notice what was happening. If the person came over to have a look, their secret would be exposed.

Fortunately, his worry did not materialise. Although what was happening on this island was intense, it hadn't alerted anyone for a few days.

One day, when Qiong Qi was keeping watch on the surroundings, he suddenly heard a loud thud.

Turning around, he could see a ring of light expand from the Dragon Egg, which was in Yang Kai's embrace. He also noticed that the egg had stopped absorbing Yang Kai's aura.

[It's going to hatch!] For some reason, that idea sprang into Qiong Qi's mind. Although he had never seen a Dragon Egg hatch before, he was certain that it was exactly what was going to happen.

[He really did it?] Qiong Qi found it inconceivable. Some time ago, he determined that the egg was completely dead with no vitality whatsoever. However, Yang Kai was able to hatch it in the end. He wondered what the Dragon Clan would make of this after they found out about it.

Just then, a loud thud could be heard again. It sounded like a heartbeat or the sound of someone beating a drum. Rings of light expanded from the egg again and spread around even further.

\*Dong dong dong!\*

The sound became increasingly frequent and intense as more rings of lights were seen spreading madly from the egg, as if someone was constantly throwing rocks into a lake.

Just then, the sound stopped abruptly as another strange sound was heard.

\*Kacha...\* A crack appeared on the dark Dragon Egg as it spread from the top to the bottom.

The Dragon Egg, which was as tall as a Human, suddenly cracked open from the middle as Qiong Qi widened his eyes. He wanted to see what the new member of the Dragon Clan that Yang Kai had spent so much time and effort to hatch would look like.

However, he realised that he couldn't see it clearly because a white light shot out of the egg and beamed right into the sky.

At the same time, a high-pitched Dragon Roar could be heard as it echoed across the sky. In the distance, more Dragon Roars could be heard as their voices reverberated around Dragon Island.

Just then, Phantom Dragons suddenly appeared as strange noises could be heard coming from above. Looking up from Dragon Island, countless illusory phantoms of Great Dragons could be seen swimming through the air. As Dragon Pressure spread out, the whole world seemed to be trembling because of it.

On different parts of Dragon Island, everyone looked up at the sky as they all appeared shocked and puzzled.

Meanwhile, on Snowy Island, Zhu Yan and Fu Zhun were standing alongside each other on an ice mountain. Fu Zhun appeared pale and desolate. Since she discovered that her child was stolen, she had become utterly dispirited. She couldn't sleep at night and didn't have the heart to cultivate. Even as a Tenth-Order Dragon, she had become noticeably thinner by the day, which was something quite unbelievable.

Zhu Yan had been looking into the matter, but he had failed in his attempt to find any clues. He had secretly inspected the residences of the more than ten clansmen, but he couldn't find Lin'er's whereabouts. On this day, he had come over here to ask Fu Zhun whether she had other leads; however, not long after he started speaking, he saw the phenomenon in the sky.

The two Elders looked up at the sky in unison as they were stunned.

"The Dragon Temple is shaking. Dragon Souls have appeared. T-This is..." Zhu Yan widened his eyes and exclaimed, "Has a new clansman been born?"



It wasn't the first time he came across this phenomenon, so he understood what this Heavenly Manifestation meant. Every time a new member of their clan was born, this kind of phenomenon would appear; however, this time, it was grander than any other time in the past.

Fu Zhun was dumbstruck by what was going on as she temporarily forgot the fact that her child had gone missing. In a dazed state, she asked, "Has any of our clansmen shown signs of getting pregnant recently?"

Zhu Yan shook his head, "No. If there were any signs, we would've noticed it. None of the females in our clan has even laid an egg, so how is it possible that there would be a newly born clansman?"

For a member of the Dragon Clan to be born, a Dragon Egg had to be laid and then hatched after a number of years of effort. However, there wasn't even a single egg on Dragon Island, so it was impossible for a new clansman to have been born.

"But this manifestation..." As Fu Zhun spoke, her expression suddenly changed as she exclaimed, "Lin'er! It's Lin'er! He's been born!"

Upon hearing that, Zhu Yan immediately thought that it wasn't possible. He had personally inspected the Dragon Egg and concluded that there was no hope for their child. Many years had passed, so how was it possible that their child was born at this point?

Nevertheless, after giving it a thought, he realised that he couldn't exclude this possibility.

Besides the eggs that had been placed in the Dragon Grave, there was only Lin'er on Dragon Island. If a new clansman had really been born, it had to be Lin'er.

At the thought of this, Zhu Yan, who had always been calm and collected, accidentally exerted more force with his hand and plucked out some of his beard. After a gulp, he uttered, "Could it really be... Lin'er?"

By the time he came to his senses, Fu Zhun had already turned into a beam of light and shot towards the source of the Heavenly Manifestation at full speed.

An anxious Zhu Yan quickly raced after her. Whether or not it was Lin'er, a new member of their clan had been born, which was wonderful news for the Dragon Clan. As the Great Elder, he had to look into this matter.

At the same time, twenty or so figures shot up into the sky from all directions. On the entire Dragon Island, apart from Fu Ling, who was still guarding the entrance as punishment, all others had been alerted and were now flying towards the Spirit Island where Yang Kai was located.

On the island, Yang Kai opened his eyes as he yawned and stretched his back. Then, still in a groggy state, he straightened up and placed his elbow on his knee as he rested his chin on his palm. After that, he sank into his thoughts.

He had been muddle-headed recently, so after he awakened, he still wasn't sure what was going on. He just felt that the World Energy around him was active, and he could hear some incessant Dragon Roars.

"It's so noisy," Yang Kai rolled his eyes and darted his gaze around before he saw Qiong Qi looking at him in shock from a nearby spot.

After his vision regained focus, he grinned and asked, “Old Qiong, why do you look like you’re seeing a ghost?”

The corners of Qiong Qi’s mouth twitched as he cupped his fists, “Congratulations, Young Master. You’ve achieved your goal.”

“What do you mean?” Yang Kai leaned forward and looked curiously at him.

Qiong Qi gazed awkwardly at him, “Young Master, have you forgotten what you’ve been doing?”

Yang Kai batted his eyes, “What have I been doing?”

A moment later, he smacked his head as he finally recalled, “I remember now. I wanted to try hatching that Dragon Egg. Where is it now?”

He lowered his head and looked around, but upon seeing the broken shell, he was shocked, “Huh? What is going on?”

Qiong Qi was torn between laughter and tears, “Young Master, you’ve successfully hatched the egg!”

A surprised Yang Kai uttered, “I did?”

Qiong Qi pointed at the sky.

It was then Yang Kai looked up at the sky with his deep gaze, and upon seeing the sight there, let out a hearty laugh, “Haha! Have I really successfully hatched the egg?”

“That’s true. I saw it with my own eyes,” Old Qiong affirmed.

An energetic Yang Kai clapped his hands, “I knew I would succeed!”

Following that, he examined the young Dragon in the sky and nodded, “En, this kid looks pretty vigorous. He’s got such a substantial figure right after he’s born, so his future must be bright.”

Qiong Qi put on a helpless smile and thought that whether or not this kid had a bright future, it had nothing to do with Yang Kai. The kid’s parents were Zhu Yan and Fu Zhun, not him.

Just then, the Dragon Roars died down as the countless Phantom Dragons in the sky vanished. The unusual phenomenon in the world slowly faded.

Next, a beam of white light rapidly descended from the sky and landed on the Spirit Island.

It was only then that Qiong Qi could make out what the young Dragon, who was successfully born with Yang Kai’s help, looked like.

It was a translucent and plump little White Dragon.

He was about twenty metres long and had pretty thin limbs. At first glance, he looked like a snake, but the translucent Dragon Horns on his head proved that he was a Dragon. His figure wasn’t particularly outstanding compared to the others on Dragon Island, and technically speaking, he at best had a Second or Third-Order Dragon Vein, incomparable to other Dragons.

However, given the fact that he had just been born, his figure was actually quite incredible. The average member of the Dragon Clan would not be this big right after being born.

[He's a White Dragon! Could he be a Water Dragon?] Qiong Qi shook his head. As far as he knew, the Third Elder, Fu Xuan, was a Water Dragon, but her figure appeared blue after she transformed into her Dragon Form.

[Perhaps he's an Ice Dragon!?] After all, his mother Fu Zhun is an Ice Dragon, so he had probably inherited her traits. However, the whiteness of Fu Zhun's true form was different from that of this young Dragon, hence Qiong Qi couldn't be certain what kind of Dragon this little White Dragon was.

On the other hand, the little White Dragon seemed naturally close to Yang Kai. After he descended from the sky, he circled around Yang Kai several times before stopping in front of him.

The next moment, Qiong Qi was dumbfounded as the young Dragon contorted and transformed into a four-or-five-year-old, fair-skinned little fatty.

This little fatty appeared quite clever with his delicate white jade skin. Staring at Yang Kai, he grinned from ear to ear and revealed his canine teeth, looking utterly adorable.

Seeing that, Qiong Qi widened his eyes in disbelief because the young Dragon was able to assume Human Form not long after he was born. It seemed that this little fatty had an exceptional aptitude. Although all members of the Dragon Clan were blessed and gifted, most of them couldn't assume Human form immediately after being born. However, this boy here had done just that, which meant that he wasn't ordinary even by Dragon standards.

Although, seeing how he was the child of two Tenth-Order Dragons, and he was hatched by a Half-Dragon with the Golden Divine Dragon Source, being born extraordinary was only to be expected.

### **Chapter 3349, It's Not What You Think**

Yang Kai widened his eyes and examined the little fatty in shock, as he still found it inconceivable that he had actually hatched a young Dragon. Nevertheless, he could feel his own aura exuding from the boy; after all, the young Dragon had been absorbing his Dragon Blood and his aura itself.

Then, he lowered his gaze and became overjoyed that the young Dragon was a boy. Although the young Dragon had successfully assumed Human form, he was totally naked, so 'everything' about him was quite exposed and conspicuous.

While Yang Kai was curiously examining him, the little fatty cupped his plump fist and said adorably, "Greetings, Father. Will Father give me a name?"

Hearing this, Yang Kai's jaw dropped so far it was as if an entire house could be stuffed into it.

With his clothes flapping in the wind, Qiong Qi was equally dumbstruck as he suspected that there was something wrong with his ears. [What did this little fatty just say? Did I hear wrongly?]

Compared to the fact that the young Dragon could think clearly and express himself coherently immediately after he was born, Qiong Qi was more shocked by how the young Dragon addressed Yang Kai. A child shouldn't be calling just any man his father as he pleased.

A stunned Yang Kai leaned forward and pointed at his own nose. With an awkward expression, he asked, "What did you just call me?"

The little fatty replied with a smile, "There was already no hope for me to hatch, but it was you who helped me break out of my egg. Since it was Father who helped me be born, it is only natural that I call you Father."

He spoke his mind in a clear manner as he cupped his fists again, "Please grant me a name."

Yang Kai scratched his head and frowned, "Are you aware of your own background?"

The little fatty nodded, "Of course I am. When Father was hatching me, he also taught me many things."

"I did?" Yang Kai was puzzled. He had been muddle-headed throughout the entire hatching process, and he mostly acted out of instinct, so he wasn't even sure what he had taught the young Dragon.

Qiong Qi's expression changed when he heard this as he recalled that some golden aura had been constantly oozing out of Yang Kai's body and penetrating the Dragon Egg over the last month or so. Looking back, he realised that the golden aura wasn't just Yang Kai's Qi, but also his Spiritual Energy and consciousness, all of which allowed the little fatty to have an incredible level of sentience just after he was born.

Qiong Qi even had a feeling that the young Dragon's demeanour resembled that of Yang Kai, despite there being no similarities between their appearances.

As though he had been put in a tight spot, Yang Kai stroked his giant chin and said, "Actually, I shouldn't be the one doing this; however, since you insist, I'll give you a name."

After giving it a serious thought, he rubbed his hands together and said, "What about Xiao? You shot into the sky right after you were born, so this name does suit you."

The little fatty muttered, "It's Yang Xiao, then."

His pair of big eyes brightened as he smiled and revealed his canine teeth, "Many thanks, Father, for bestowing me a name. From today onwards, my name is Yang Xiao."

\*Xiu...\*

Fu Zhun landed nearby at that exact moment. Before coming to this place, she could already feel an aura that was closely tied to her by blood. The aura was able to move her and make her shudder, so without the need to verify anything, she was absolutely certain that her child had been born.

With her heart filled with hope, she arrived at this place, but when she saw what just happened, her vision darkened as she almost passed out.

There was no doubt that the young, fair-skinned boy was her child, but at this moment, he was calling Yang Kai 'Father', and he even claimed that his name was Yang Xiao from now on.

There was no way she could tolerate it!

She wasn't sure what devious and despicable method Yang Kai had used to brainwash her child, but his actions were nothing less than trying to snatch her baby away from her, a sin for which there could be only one punishment. In an instant, her anger and regret turned into endless wrath as she was engulfed in a freezing cold aura. Lifting her hand, she pushed out a palm at Yang Kai furiously as she screamed, "Die!"

At that moment, she didn't care whether Yang Kai and Zhu Qing had slept with each other or that he possessed the Ancestral Dragon Source at all, all she could think about was killing him to set things right and let Lin'er understand the truth.

A Tenth-Order Great Dragon had gone all out to make this palm strike, causing the entire world to tremble. With Ice Attribute Principles filling the air, Yang Kai was the first one to feel the impact as the space around him seemed to have frozen. Before the attack even reached him, his 300-metre-tall figure had already been covered in a layer of frost as his expression warped.

Before he could even react though, a figure flashed across his eyes as the chubby Yang Xiao stood in front of Yang Kai and spread his arms to protect him. Glowering at Fu Zhun, he shouted, "Insane woman! How dare you act so outrageously here!"

Despite his evident fury, his tone was completely adorable and unthreatening, which could easily make anyone laugh.

However, his growl was able to make the colour drain from Fu Zhun's alluring face as she immediately withdrew her attack. At the same time, the Principles around her ran wild. Although she wanted to kill Yang Kai, she would never have the heart to harm her child.

Fu Zhun immediately coughed out a mouthful of Dragon Blood as her aura diminished. It wasn't clear whether she was impacted by the backlash of withdrawing her attack forcefully or if it was the sorrow she felt from what Yang Xiao had just said. At that moment, she almost couldn't support her own weight as she looked dazedly at the front.

Fortunately, Zhu Yan came at just the right time and wrapped his arm around her waist before pulling her into his embrace. Nervously, he asked, "Are you alright?"

Without replying to him, Fu Zhun pressed her lips together and stared fixedly at Yang Xiao. Her gaze appeared sorrowful and dispirited. Compared to the backlash of her own strike, what Yang Xiao had said had evidently dealt a heavier blow to her, as he had basically acknowledged a despicable bastard as his father.

Right then, a loud thud was heard as Yang Xiao staggered forward. Turning around, he covered his head with his hands and said aggrievedly, "Father, why did you hit me?"

His eyes were watery as tears were about to fall from them.

No matter how mature he acted, he was still a newly born child. Certainly, he felt aggrieved when someone smacked him, especially when that person was Yang Kai; after all, he had fearlessly stood in front of his 'father' to protect him just now.

"Don't call her 'insane woman'!" Yang Kai chided him with a long face, "She's your mother!"

"My mother?" Yang Xiao hunched his back and turned to look meekly at Fu Zhun. When their eyes met, Fu Zhun's gaze brightened while Yang Xiao appeared embarrassed as he looked away.

It was no wonder he found the woman's voice to be so familiar, as she was the one who kept talking to him all these years while he was only semi-conscious.

Although Yang Xiao was aware of his own background, he had never seen Fu Zhun before, which was why he couldn't recognise her at first glance. He wanted to show Yang Kai that he was able to protect him, but he screwed things up instead, so naturally, he was embarrassed as he scratched his face awkwardly.

"Lin'er?" Zhu Yan's lips trembled as he looked dazedly at Yang Xiao, "Are you really Lin'er?"

Yang Xiao took a deep breath and cupped his fists, "Just to let you know, my name is Yang Xiao!"

"Y-Yang Xiao?" Zhu Yan's expression turned awkward as he swept a glance over Yang Kai. The fact that Lin'er was with Yang Kai and that he had even called himself Yang Xiao must have something to do with Yang Kai.

Faced with Zhu Yan's resentful glare, Yang Kai looked away and whistled faintly. [It really has nothing to do with me. This kid insisted on making me name him, so I just gave him a random name. Since he's acknowledged this to be his name, there's nothing I can do.]

\*Xiu xiu xiu...\*

Beams of lights flew over from all directions. They were members of the Dragon Clan who were drawn here after being alerted. Upon seeing what was going on, they were all stunned.

A dumbfounded Zhu Qing stared at Yang Kai and said, "I thought you were gone."

Yang Kai coughed into his fist and replied, "En, well, I'm back."

His original plan was to sneak into the Dragon Temple and raise a ruckus. Then, Zhu Qing would find out about his plan and probably understand him; however, instead of barging into the temple, he had actually hatched a young Dragon, which was hard for him to explain.

Zhu Qing shot him a glare as she knew that he must initially have had some sort of secret plan, which was why he had even lied to her; however, it wasn't the right time to pursue this matter. Looking curiously at Yang Xiao, she asked, "Who is he?"

Just when Yang Kai put on a laugh and was about to explain himself, Yang Xiao cupped his fists and said, "I am Father's son, Yang Xiao."

"Your son? Yang Xiao?" Zhu Qing's expression darkened in an instant.

Yang Kai immediately punched the boy's head and bellowed, "Who told you to speak! Huh!?"

“Father, why did you hit me again?” With an aggrieved expression, Yang Xiao covered his head and ran away.

Zhu Qing said dispassionately, “You hit children now? How disgraceful!”

Yang Kai wiped the sweat from his brow and said seriously, “Qing’er, please hear me out.”

Zhu Qing looked away, “There’s nothing worth explaining. This boy exudes very strong Dragon Qi, so he’s obviously our newly born clansman. I have to congratulate you for begetting a child so soon. By the way, where’s his mother? Is she one of my fellow sisters?”

As she spoke, she swept a glance over the females of her clan in an attempt to look for some clues.

A flustered Yang Kai said, “It’s not what you think.”

Just then, Yang Xiao trotted towards Zhu Qing and pointed at Fu Zhun, “My mother is over there.”

Zhu Qing turned her head as her expression was transformed by shock. As she darted her gaze between Fu Zhun and Yang Kai, her expression became strange, and disbelief was written all over her face. Zhu Lie’s face twitched hard as he watched them from a nearby spot.

[Yang Kai and the Second Elder? No way!]

“Stop speaking if all you say is nonsense!” Yang Kai observed Zhu Qing’s expression and understood what was going through her mind. He was so exasperated that he had the urge to spank Yang Xiao’s butt right there and then, but the boy was too clever and seemed to have realised that Yang Kai was wary of Zhu Qing, which was why he had immediately hidden behind her and did not allow him to have a chance to make a move.

With a sorrowful expression, Yang Xiao stated, “It was Father who said that she was my mother.”

He looked up at Zhu Qing, “I’m not lying.”

Zhu Qing nodded repeatedly, “I know. I know.”

After a sigh, Yang Kai explained, “He’s the child of Great Elder and Second Elder, but after I hatched him, he acknowledged me to be his father.”

Upon hearing that, every member of the Dragon Clan was dumbfounded.

[He’s the child of Great Elder and Second Elder? When have they ever had a child? Many years ago, Second Elder had indeed laid a Dragon Egg, but there was no hope for the child, so the egg was placed inside the Dragon Grave. Why is there a child who has come out of nowhere all of a sudden?]

Chapter 3350, Perfectly Justifiable

At that instant, all the clansmen looked to Zhu Yan and Fu Zhun as they wanted to know what really happened.

Presently, all of Fu Zhun's focus was on Yang Xiao and she couldn't see anything else, which was why she wasn't aware of the stares around her. Although her face was pale and dispirited, her gaze was still filled with happiness. That was because Yang Xiao had just explained to Zhu Qing that she was his mother. Her eternally cold gaze had softened, and there was now a sense of longing in her expression. No one could believe that she was really the famed Dragon Clan's icy Second Elder.

Zhu Yan sighed, "That's right. He's Lin'er. I hid him somewhere else instead of putting him into the Dragon Grave in the past."

Although it was Fu Zhun who had done so, Zhu Yan decided to bear the responsibility. She had broken the rules, so if the truth of the matter were to come out, even an Elder like her would be punished.

Fu Xuan's expression changed, "So, he's really your child?"

In response, Zhu Yan nodded gently.

All the Dragon Clan members were more pleasantly surprised than they were shocked, as they had never expected that this chubby little kid was the child of Zhu Yan and Fu Zhun. It had been a long time since the last member of their clan had been born, so the birth of this child was wonderful news. Moreover, he was the descendant of two Tenth-Order Dragons.

Fu Xuan asked curiously, "Yang Kai, how did you manage to hatch him?"

In the past, she had personally inspected the egg and concluded that there was no hope for the child; hence, it had never crossed her mind that the egg would hatch one day.

Yang Kai shrugged, "I'm not sure myself."

He honestly had no clue about it as he wasn't even aware of Yang Xiao's birth when it happened. He only learned all about it after waking from his trance.

"Lin'er, come over here and let me have a look at you." Fu Zhun's voice was very gentle, which caused all members of the Dragon Clan to find it hard to get used to it.

Appearing to be hesitant, Yang Xiao remained hiding behind Zhu Qing. He seemed to be on pins and needles as he fidgeted awkwardly.

Fu Zhun remained tender as she put on a smile and beckoned to him, "Come here."

At that instant, Yang Xiao scratched his face and asked for Yang Kai's help with his gaze.

"Smelly brat, get over here!" Yang Kai said in a not so tender voice.

Yang Xiao's neck shrank as he replied meekly, "Father has to promise that he won't smack me after I go over."

"Huh? You dare negotiate with me?" Yang Kai glared at him.

A dejected Yang Xiao seemed resigned to his fate as he obediently shuffled towards Yang Kai.



Seeing that, Fu Zhun nearly fainted with a crestfallen expression. She was his mother, but he didn't respond to her when she beckoned to him. Instead, her child went over to a stranger after that person called out to him. In comparison, she looked like a failure.

Zhu Yan also sported a dark expression as he thought that Yang Kai was trying to embarrass his wife.

"Father, what do you need to tell me?" Yang Xiao hung his head low as if he had made a huge mistake, and his voice sounded lethargic.

Yang Kai grinned and replied gently, "There's nothing much I need to tell you. It's just that you're totally naked now, so you should put on some clothes. It's really embarrassing."

After he finished speaking, Yang Kai cancelled his Dragon Transformation Secret Art and returned to his Human form. Then, he fished out some clothes from his Space Ring and helped the boy put them on.

The clothes were slightly loose, but they did suit him.

Seeing what he was wearing, Yang Xiao wriggled his limbs and became displeased as he asked, "Why girl's clothes?"

"You should count your blessings that you have clothes to wear at all. How dare you be so picky?" Yang Kai lifted his hand in an attempt to punch the young kid's head again, but before he could do so, he felt two people staring at him with sharp gazes.

Raising his head, he realised that Zhu Yan and Fu Zhun were glaring resentfully at him. Embarrassed, he lifted his fist to his mouth and coughed before he adjusted Yang Xiao's clothes instead.

Yang Xiao asked curiously, "Father, why do you have clothes for a little girl?"

"I prepared them for a kid I know," Yang Kai nonchalantly explained. The clothes of course belonged to Liu Yan. Although she was about seven to eight years old, she had a petite figure; therefore, her clothes could fit Yang Xiao fairly well. In any case, it was better than if he let the boy put on an adult's clothes.

Yang Xiao's gaze brightened, "Do I have a Sister?"

Yang Kai coughed, "Not yet."

He then stole a glance at Zhu Qing and grinned, "You'll have Brothers and Sisters in the future."

Yang Xiao clapped his hands and laughed, "Ah! They'll be my Younger Brothers and Sisters then. Don't worry, I'll take good care of them."

"It's good that you're so thoughtful," Yang Kai patted the young kid's chest to flatten the wrinkle on his dress before he spun him around to make him face Fu Zhun and Zhu Yan. After that, he whispered in his ear, "They are your real father and mother; the blood in your veins comes from them. Go over to them. Don't make them sad."

Then, he pushed Yang Xiao forward, causing him to stagger slightly. Yang Xiao turned around and shot him a disgruntled look, apparently displeased.

Yang Kai glowered at him in return.

At that instant, Yang Xiao became dejected, and in front of everyone's eyes, he slowly shuffled towards Zhu Yan and Fu Zhun, his head hanging down slightly.

Presently, the Dragon Clan's two Elders were staring fixedly at the young boy in front of them. As a man, Zhu Yan had to restrain himself. Although he was agitated, he still pretended to be nonchalant. On the other hand, Fu Zhun had completely lost control as her entire body was trembling. She lifted her hand in an attempt to touch her child, but at the same time, she appeared worried that her actions might repulse her child, so she fell into a dilemma. Nevertheless, the softness on her face was able to melt the hardest steel, looking nothing like the usually stern Second Elder anymore.

She felt bitter and resentful when she saw Yang Xiao being so intimate with Yang Kai. If he hadn't pulled some dastardly trick behind her back, her child wouldn't have called her an insane woman when they first met, and he wouldn't have refused to acknowledge that she was his mother.

However, at this moment, she only felt grateful to Yang Kai. Without his push, Lin'er wouldn't have come over to her side. Unfortunately, she could sense that Lin'er was instinctively wary of her, and he wasn't willing to come into contact with her.

Seeing this, Zhu Qing, Fu Xuan and the others heaved a sigh in their hearts while they held their breaths and watched things develop.

After a cough, Yang Xiao sniffled and hung his head low as he said in a hushed voice, "Father, Mother."

"Good! Good! Good!" Zhu Yan finally let out a breath and nodded repeatedly, even repeating himself three times as his eyes became teary.

On the other hand, Fu Zhun called out in a choking voice, "Lin'er!"

Lowering herself, she pulled Yang Xiao into her embrace and hugged him tightly, as if she was afraid that she would lose him forever if she let him go.

Yang Xiao found it hard to breathe as his eyes almost popped out. He instinctively felt uncomfortable, and was even a bit repulsed by this woman who was hugging him; however, upon inhaling a whiff of her fragrance, he calmed down as he fell into an indescribably serene state.

This kind of contradiction made him feel puzzled as he just let her hug him without moving a muscle.

"Second Elder's dearest wish has finally been granted," Zhu Qing's eyes turned somewhat moist as she rested her head on Yang Kai's shoulder and let out a fragrant breath, "You've finally done something good."

Yang Kai couldn't help but roll his eyes, "What do you mean? Are you saying that I've never done anything good in the past?"

Zhu Qing pressed her lips together and smiled, "For the Dragon Clan, you've really never done anything good."

Yang Kai snorted defiantly. He had to admit that the Dragon Clan had incurred a lot of losses because of him, but in return, they had benefited immensely from him. The Dragon Blood Flowers he had planted alone were a great source of wealth.

“Anyway, how did you hatch a Dragon Egg?” Zhu Qing looked curiously at him.

Yang Kai shook his head, “I’m really not sure.”

Zhu Qing went on to ask, “In the past, that Dragon Egg didn’t have enough Source Strength, so there was no hope for it to hatch; however, it now seems that Yang Xiao’s Dragon Qi is quite abundant, so it’s apparent that his Source is quite strong. How did you make up for his lost Source Strength?”

“I’m capable of doing that?” Yang Kai was amazed. [How did I make up for his Source Strength? Was it taken from my Golden Divine Dragon Source? But I don’t think I’ve suffered any losses on my side.]

“By the way, what is his attribute?” Zhu Qing asked.

Yang Kai spread his palms, “I have no idea. I only know that he’s a little White Dragon.”

“A White Dragon?” Zhu Qing finally had an idea, “He must be an Ice Dragon then. Second Elder is an Ice Dragon after all.”

“Whatever his attribute is, his future must be bright as he is the child of two Tenth-Order Dragons,” Yang Kai grinned and thought that Yang Xiao was truly lucky. This boy was born with an almost unfair advantage. His parents were both as powerful as Great Emperors, and he was a member of the Dragon Clan. There would be no one in this world who would dare to offend him.

Zhu Qing looked smilingly at him, “Have you decided to acknowledge him as your son?”

Yang Kai replied, “What’s wrong with it? I’m the one who hatched him, so it’s perfectly justifiable that he calls me father.”

Initially, he still found the whole situation rather odd, but after Yang Xiao called him ‘father’ several times, Yang Kai figured it was totally acceptable.

Zhu Qing objected to this of course, “But that will mess up the seniority... Although I’m also an Elder of the Dragon Clan, I’m a Junior to Great Elder and Second Elder. Now that Yang Xiao calls you father, it means that you and Great Elder are Brothers. Will I have to call you uncle from now on?”

Yang Kai gasped and shot her a look, “Qing’er, don’t call me that as you please. Do you understand that you’ll make my blood boil?”

Zhu Qing pressed her lips together, “Shameless!”

While they were having a chat, Fu Zhun was still hugging Yang Xiao tightly as her tears almost completely soaked his clothes.

As a clever child, Yang Xiao extended his hand and gently patted Fu Zhun’s back as he silently consoled her. Feeling the rhythmic pats, Fu Zhun suddenly felt that she had no more regrets in life and wouldn’t mind even if she died the next moment.

As Zhu Yan took in the sight, he felt gratified and stopped blaming Yang Kai for stealing the Dragon Egg.

In fact, if Yang Kai hadn’t stolen the egg, Lin’er wouldn’t have stood a chance to be born; therefore, he and Fu Zhun actually owed him a huge favour. Initially, he was displeased at the fact that Lin’er called

himself Yang Xiao; however, after giving it a thought, he decided to let his child decide on his own name. In fact, the name 'Xiao' bore a pretty good meaning, so he stopped caring about the name change.

Only after a long time did Fu Zhun release Yang Xiao and hold his shoulders instead. With somewhat puffy eyes, she sized her child up as if she could never take enough glances at him. Although her eyes were all swollen, happiness was written all over her face.